
Title: Invocation Of Lilith

Author: Handmaidens of Lilith

We welcome you to our
celebration of The Winter
Solstice and our
celebration of the alliance
we share as members of
The Shadow Conclave.
Tonight we will attempt a
ritual to invoke the
egregore of Lilith as a
small demonstration of
the power she holds.
Much power will be
summoned and displayed
with this ritual. Anyone
fearful of the possible
psychological effects of
this rite would do well
not to participate. It is
not for the timid. You
have been warned!

All repeat after me:
It is our Will to invoke
the egregore of Lilith so
that by her spirit we
may experience the Power
of Her and obtain from
her a Word of Power.

"I am the daughter of
Fortitude and ravished
every hour from my
youth. For behold, I am
Understanding, and science
dwelleth in me; and the
heavens oppress me. They
covet and desire me with
infinite appetite; for none
that are earthly have
embraced me, for I am
shadowed with the Circle
of the Stars, and
covered with the morning
clouds. My feet are
swifter than the winds,
and my hands are
sweeter than the morning
dew. My garments are

from the beginning, and
my dwelling place is in
myself. The Lion knoweth
not where I walk, neither
do the beasts of the
field understand me. I am
deflowered, yet a virgin; I
sanctify and am not
sanctified.

Happy is he that
embraceth me: for in the
night season I am sweet,
and in the day full of
pleasure. My company is a
harmony of many symbols,
and my lips sweeter than
health itself. I am a
harlot for such as ravish
me, and a virgin with
such as know me not.
Purge your streets, O ye
sons of men, and wash
your houses clean; make
yourselves holy, and put
on righteousness. Cast
out your old strumpets,
and burn their clothes
and then I will bring
forth children unto you
and they shall be the
Sons of Comfort in the
Age that is to come."

"Flesh she will eat;
Blood she will drink."

"Dark is she, but brilliant!
Black are her wings, black
on black! Her lips are red
as rose, kissing all of
the Universe! She is
Lilith, who leadeth forth
the hordes of the abyss,
and leadeth man to ruin!
She is the irresistible
fulfiller of all lust, seer
of desire. First of all
women was she - Lilith,
not Eve was the first!
Her hand brings forth
the revolution of the Will
and true freedom of the
mind! She is
KI-SI-KIL-LIL-LA-KE,
Queen of the Magic
Circle! Look on her in
lust and despair!

"Black Moon, Lilith, sister
darkest,
Whose hands form the
hellish mire,
At my weakest, at my
strongest,
Molding me as clay from
fire.
Black Moon, Lilith, Mare
of Night,
You cast your litter to
the ground
Speak the Name and take
to flight
Utter now the secret
sound!"
What was loved, and then
rejected.
Hidden within a dark place
of despair.
Filled with hate and
distrust for man.
Yet the time is soon
approaching.
The one that will deliver
us shall soon arrive.